

A
FLEETWAY
LIBRARY

WAR
PICTURE
LIBRARY
No 199
1/-

THE **SHIELD** OF **TURRAY**



BARGAIN 208 DIFFERENT ITEMS

for STAMP COLLECTORS



**YOU GET 116
ALL DIFFERENT
GENUINE STAMPS**

including: MONACO—Lourdes diamond shape;
GERMANY—Sputnik; RED CHINA—Liberation;
ALBANIA—1921 Revolution (3); LATVIA—Airman;
CZECH—Stalin; ESTONIA—Nazi issue; ALLIED MILITARY
GOV'T; ISRAEL; ARGENTINA and dozens of other
fascinating and unusual stamps from all over the world.

You also get: 88 stamp size Flags of the Nations to dress
up your album! Planet Mail and Boy Scout Souvenir sheets!

FREE! Complete set of 4 facsimiles of the historic Suez
Canal Co. stamps, issued 92 years ago—withdrawn within
1 month. Originals sell for up to £50 each at auction!

**GRAND TOTAL 208 DIFFERENT ITEMS. USUALLY
6/6 ALL FOR 1/- TO INTRODUCE OUR BARGAIN
APPROVALS. (APPROVALS ARE STAMPS SENT TO
YOU FOR FREE INSPECTION. BUT WHAT YOU WANT,
RETURN THE REST IN 14 DAYS.)**

Money back if not 100% delighted

**SEND NAME AND ADDRESS AND 1/- ASK
FOR LOT P.22 OR MAIL COUPON TODAY**



YOU ALSO GET



PLANET MAIL
SOUVENIR SHEET



88 FLAGS OF THE WORLD



BOY SCOUT
JAMBOREE
SOUVENIR SHEET

POST COUPON TODAY

**TO: BROADWAY APPROVALS
50, DENMARK HILL,
LONDON, S.E.5.** (LOT P.22.)

I enclose 1/-. Rush me the complete collection of
208 different items including the 4 Suez facsimiles.
Send a selection of bargain approvals for free
examination.

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

(Please print carefully!)

**FREE
4 SUEZ CANAL
CO. STAMPS**

FACSIMILES IN ORIGINAL COLOUR



BROADWAY APPROVALS, 50, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5

The Shield of Auray



THE PANOPLY OF WAR MAY CHANGE OVER THE CENTURIES, BUT TO THE FIGHTING MAN, THE TOOLS OF HIS PROFESSION BECOME SYMBOLS OF COURAGE AND OF HONOUR. THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW ONE SUCH SYMBOL OF HONOUR—THE SHIELD OF AURAY—ONCE AGAIN INSPIRED MEN TO VALOUR—IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR.

Chapter 1. *The Noble Knight*

ALL DAY THE BATTLE HAD RAGED BETWEEN THE KING OF FRANCE AND THE ASSEMBLED MIGHT OF HIS REBELLIOUS NOBLES.



IN AN AGE WHEN ALLEGIANCE TO ONE MAN MEANT EVERYTHING TO THE FIGHTING RANKS, THE DEATH OF THE KING COULD SPELL DISASTER.





THAT BOLD
CHALLENGE
WAS TAKEN
UP FIRST OF
ALL BY AN
AMBITIOUS
DUKE...



CUNNINGLY, D'AURAY
DEFLECTED THE
DUKE'S LANCE POINT—
THEN HIS MACE
WHIRLED WITH
DEADLY ACCURACY...

THE
FIRST/WHO
WILL BE
NEXT?



KNIGHT AFTER KNIGHT HURLED HIMSELF AT THE DEFIANT FIGURE OF ROGER D'AURAY. MACE BROKEN, THE KNIGHT SEIZED HIS MIGHTY BATTLE AXE AND FOUGHT ON WITHOUT RESPITE.



ROGER D'AURAY'S BLAZONED SHIELD SAVED THE KING'S LIFE NOT ONCE BUT MANY TIMES ON THAT DAY OF BATTLE.

IF I LIVE
THROUGH THIS
DAY, I SHALL NOT
FORGET THE SIEUR
ROGER D'AURAY.



The Shield Of Auray

BUT THE REMORSELESS PRESSURE TOLD ON EVEN D'AUROY'S GIANT FRAME BEATEN AND BLUDGEONED TO HIS KNEES, HIS ARMOUR RINGING UNDER THE BLOW, HE SANK DOWN ABOVE THE KING

THERE IS THE KING! PRAY HEAVEN HE IS STILL ALIVE!

SEE-THE KNIGHT PROTECTS THE KING WITH HIS OWN SHIELD!

THE NEWCOMERS DROVE OFF THE ATTACKERS AND RUSHED TO THE AID OF THE KING AND ROGER D'AUROY. THE KING LIVED!

YOUR HIGHNESS - WITH YOUR SAFETY FRANCE LIVES AGAIN!

WE WILL SWEEP THEM FROM THE FIELD NOW, GOOD CONSTABLE, SEE TO THIS NOBLE KNIGHT - HE IS SORE WOUNDED IN DEFENCE OF MY PERSON.



WHEN THE LAST REMNANTS OF THE REBEL ARMY HAD BEEN HUNTED DOWN, THE KING SUMMONED ROGER D'AURAY TO HIS PAVILION.



The Shield Of Auray

ALL THE VILLAGE OF AURAY TURNED OUT TO WELCOME HOME THEIR WARRIORS.

WE RETURN WITH HONOUR-AND ALL OF US RETURN! NOT ONE FROM AURAY FELL IN THE BATTLE!



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED THAT TRIUMPHAL HOMECOMING, ROGER D'AURAY SENT FOR A RENOWNED GOLDSMITH.

TAKE THE SHIELD OF AURAY, MASTER GOLDSMITH, AND WITH THE GOLD GIVEN BY THE KING OF FRANCE MAKE A SHIELD OF GOLD GOLD!



BUT ROGER D'AURAY'S WIFE HEARD THIS STRANGE ORDER - AND PROTESTED INDIGNANTLY.

STAY, MASTER GOLDSMITH! ROGER, WE NEED THE GOLD TO REPAIR THE CASTLE, FOR SO MANY THINGS.



BUT ROGER D'AURAY HAD THOUGHT LONG ON THIS MATTER - AND WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

THE SHIELD WON HONOUR ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE, YSANNE. THE GOLD WAS NO PETTY PAYMENT FOR WHAT I DID. NO, THIS IS THE COURSE OF HONOUR FOR A KNIGHT OF FRANCE!



BUT FROM THAT DAY, THE FORTUNES OF THE HOUSE OF AURAY PROSPERED. MEN TALKED OF THE GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY-AND THE KING HEARD HE WAS MUNIFICENT IN HIS GIFTS TO A LOYAL SUBJECT...

YOU WERE RIGHT, ROGER NEVER HAS OUR FORTUNE BEEN SO BRIGHT AS NOW...

WE OWE IT ALL TO THE GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY YBANNE WHILE THAT REMAINS SECURE IN OUR CASTLE, NO ILL WILL BEFALL OUR PEOPLE!



AND AS THE GENERATIONS PASSED, NO GREAT ILL TROUBLED THE VILLAGE OF AURAY. A FINE CHATEAU WAS BUILT OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE. BUT THE GREY, GRIM CASTLE STILL SLUMBERED ON ITS HILL.



Chapter 2. The Dark Days

NEARLY FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AFTER ROGER D'AURAY HAD BEEN LAID TO REST IN THE CHURCHYARD OF AURAY, FIRE AND DESTRUCTION WAS ONCE MORE LOOSED UPON FRANCE AS THE HORDES OF NAZI GERMANY CROSSED HER BORDERS.



IN THE MAGNIFICENT CHATEAU D'AURAY, MADAME LYSETTE, WIFE TO CHARLES D'AURAY, PONDERED BLEAKLY ON THE BLACK FUTURE

EVERYTHING IS PACKED, MADAME. WE MUST HURRY. LES BOCHES ARE VERY NEAR...

AH, THAT WE MUST LEAVE ALL THIS— TO THOSE BARBARIANS! PIERRE— COME WITH ME WE MUST FETCH THE MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION OF ALL.



WITH HER HUSBAND ON DUTY IN THE MAGINOT LINE, AND HER SON, ROGER, TRAINING IN ENGLAND, LYSETTE D'AURAY HAD TO TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FAMILY AND ITS TREASURES.

THE GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY! BUT, MADAME, YOU KNOW THE LEGENDS— THE SHIELD MUST ALWAYS REMAIN IN AURAY..



I KNOW THE LEGENDS, PIERRE. BUT IF WE LEFT IT HERE, YOU KNOW WHAT THE NAZIS WOULD DO WITH IT.

The Shield Of Auray

PIERRE THE STEWARD WAS NOT ONE TO ARGUE WITH HIS MISTRESS. BUT HE REMEMBERED THE STORIES HE HAD HEARD AS A CHILD, HOW THE GOLDEN SHIELD HAD SAVED AURAY FROM ALL HARM THROUGH THE CENTURIES...

THERE IT HANGS AS IT HAS DONE FOR NEARLY THREE HUNDRED YEARS— SINCE IT WAS BROUGHT FROM THE CASTLE TO THE CHATEAU...



STAGGERING UNDER THE WEIGHT, PIERRE TOOK THE PRECIOUS SYMBOL OF HONOUR OUT TO THE WAITING CAR...

HURRY, PIERRE!

WE ARE TAKING AWAY FROM AURAY ALL THAT HAS MADE IT GREAT...



LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR AFTER THE GOLDEN SHIELD HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM AURAY, THE VILLAGE SUSTAINED THE MOST SAVAGE ATTACK IT HAD EXPERIENCED IN OVER FIVE HUNDRED YEARS!



UNDER THE HEEL OF THE NAZI CONQUERORS, AURAY BEGAN A PERIOD OF TERROR WHEN SUDDEN DEATH STALKED THE NIGHT...

THE FOOLS BREAK THE CURFEW- THEN THEY MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON!



The Shield Of Auray

THERE WAS A MAJOR STOLZ IN COMMAND OF THAT DISTRICT, A MAN WHO HATED THE FRENCH AND RELISHED THE POWER OVER THEM HIS POSITION GAVE HIM.

WE WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE IN AURAY, HERR MAJOR - THE TOWNSPEOPLE'S NERVE IS BROKEN.

JA, HAUPTMANN REISNER, IT SEEMS THEIR TALISMAN, A GOLDEN SHIELD WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE BEFORE WE ARRIVED A PITY

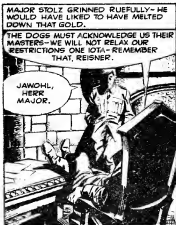
MAJOR STOLZ GRINNED RUEFULLY- HE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE MELTED DOWN THAT GOLD.

THE DOGS MUST ACKNOWLEDGE US THEIR MASTERS- WE WILL NOT RELAX OUR RESTRICTIONS ONE IOTA- REMEMBER THAT, REISNER.

JAWOHL, HERR MAJOR.

THEN, SOME MONTHS LATER, A SOLITARY FIGURE CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE. IT WAS CHARLES D'AURAY

THE NAZIS HAVE CLAMPED DOWN A CURFEW, I SUPPOSE - WELL, I HAVE TO GET THROUGH!



EASILY EVADING THE PATROLS IN HIS BELOVED VILLAGE WHICH HE KNEW SO WELL, CHARLES D'AURAY CAME TO A LITTLE WINE SHOP.



AT LAST THE PROPRIETOR, RAOUL VERNIER, OPENED THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY AND PEERED OUT. HE CHOKED BACK AN EXCITED CRY.

THE MASTER! WELCOME TO OUR HOME. BUT THINGS ARE NOT WELL IN AURAY THESE DARK DAYS...

MY WIFE? THE GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY?



The Shield Of Auray



WHEN ENG. AND STOOD ALONE AGAINST THE NAZIS, MEN OF MANY NATIONALITIES VOLUNTEERED TO SERVE UNDER THE UNION JACK TO CAPTAIN STANLEY MURRAY OF THE NEW COMMANDOS, CAME THE JOB OF SELECTING A MINIATURE FOREIGN LEGION.

HE SEEMED A LIKELY CANDIDATE, SIR.

GOOD MATERIAL, ARTHUR. THIS COMPANY IS GOING TO BE THE VERY BEST WE CAN MAKE IT/ NEXT, PLEASE, SARIMAJOR.

BEFORE COMPANY SERGEANT-MAJOR SPIKE VINCENT COULD BELLOW THE NEXT NAME, THE COMPANY H.Q. DOOR BURST OPEN.

WHAT THE HELL WHO THE DICKENS ARE YOU?

YOU ARE CAPTAIN MURRAY? RECRUITING VOLUNTEERS? I AM LIEUTENANT ROGER D'AUROY AND I MUST JOIN YOUR COMMAND!

COMMANDO

THE PASSION IN YOUNG ROGER D'AURAY'S VOICE COULD NOT PASS UNNOTICED.

WHY DO YOU WISH TO VOLUNTEER FOR THE COMMANDOS, LIEUTENANT?

YOU ASK WHY—IS NOT FRANCE GROANING UNDER THE BOOT OF THE FILTHY BOCHE?

ROGER D'AURAY THUMPED THE TABLE IN HIS VEHEMENCE.

MY FAMILY HAVE FOUGHT FOR FRANCE FOR OVER SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS—NOW IT IS MY TURN. YOU *MUST* TAKE ME INTO THE COMMANDOS!

THERE WAS NO DOUBTING THE SINCERITY OF THE YOUNG FRENCHMAN. CAPTAIN MURRAY GRINNED...

I NEED ANOTHER LIEUTENANT, D'AURAY. YOU MAY JOIN US IF YOU WISH. BUT I WARN YOU, IT WILL BE TOUGH GOING!

THANK YOU, MON CAPITAINE! WE'LL SHOW THOSE NAZIS THAT FRANCE WILL NEVER DIE!

AFTER WEEKS OF RIGOROUS TRAINING CAME THEIR FIRST MISSION. DARKNESS WAS FALLING AS THE COMMANDOS MOVED OUT FOR A RAID UPON THE FRENCH COAST...

YOU KNOW THE TARGET BY HEART—SAINT BERNARD SUR POL. WE SMASH UP THE POWER STATION THERE AND RETIRE IN GOOD ORDER BEFORE DAYLIGHT. ANY FRENCH CIVILIANS WHO WANT TO RETURN WITH US WILL BE TAKEN ALONG IF POSSIBLE.



A SMALL FLOTILLA OF FAST MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS SCUDDLED ACROSS THE CHANNEL. ABOARD ONE OF THEM, ROGER D'AUROY WAS SETTING OUT ONCE MORE FOR FRANCE...



EXTRA! WAR PICTURE LIBRARY
EXTRA! **Holiday Special**
EXTRA! NOW ON SALE

FOUR
of the finest
war picture stories
ever published.

The Shield Of Auray

HIS HEART HAMMERING AS HE ONCE MORE TROD HIS NATIVE SOIL, ROGER FOLLOWED HIS BRITISH COMRADES TOWARDS THE POWER STATION.

IT SEEMS LIKE A DREAM, SAR-MAJOR. THIS IS FRANCE - YET I AM NOT WELCOME HERE.

IT'S ALL QUIET NOW, SIR, BUT YOU'LL GET YOUR WELCOME WHEN JERRY WAKES UP!



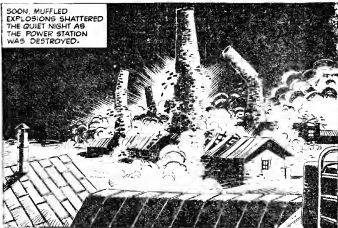
AS THE LEADING ELEMENTS OF THE RAID PUSHED ON TO THE POWER STATION, CAPTAIN MURRAY GAVE HIS LAST MINUTE ORDERS.

ROGER - IF ANY JERRIES TRY TO COME THROUGH THAT ROAD - STOP THEM!

THEY WILL NOT PASS CAPTAIN. I PROMISE YOU!



SOON, MUFFLED EXPLOSIONS SHATTERED THE QUIET NIGHT AS THE POWER STATION WAS DESTROYED.



ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, ROGER HEARD THE CLAMOUR OF NAZI ARMoured CARS RACING TO INVESTIGATE THE EXPLOSION.

HERE THEY COME, MON
LIEUTENANT—
EVERYTHING IS
READY FOR
THEM.

WE ARE
GOING TO
STOP THEM,
SERGEANT
LEFEBRE...
STOP THEM
DEAD!

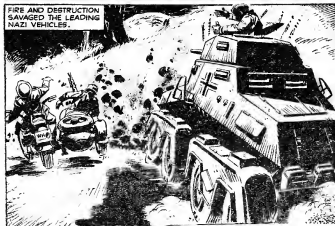


GERGEANT ALPHONSE LEFEBRE HAD MANAGED TO ESCAPE WITH THE BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE. NOW HE LIVED FOR THE DAY HE WOULD RETURN TO HIS HOMETOWN TO STAY.

FIRE!



FIRE AND DESTRUCTION SAVAGED THE LEADING NAZI VEHICLES.



BUT THE ENEMY REACTED FAST. LORRIED INFANTRY HASTILY DISMOUNTED AND BEGAN TO FAN OUT FROM THE ROADWAY.

FORWARD! SCHNELL!
THE ENGLISH
COMMANDOS MUST
ALL BE WIPED
OUT!



CASUALTIES BEGAN TO MOUNT IN THE COMMANDO RANKS, BUT ROGER D'AURAY DID NOT FLINCH.

VIVE LA
FRANCE—
AAAGH!

WE ARE
TOO FEW
FOR THE TASK.

WE WILL
HOLD THEM,
SERGEANT, UNTIL
ORDERED TO RETIRE!



The Shield Of Aury

THAT COMMAND SOON CAME. IN PERFECT ORDER AND DISCIPLINE, THE COMMANDOS FELL BACK ON THE BEACH BEHIND THEM, THEY LEFT CHAOS AND DESTRUCTION...

GOOD WORK, ROGER. YOU BOUGHT US THE TIME WE NEEDED!

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT THEY ARE CLOSE BEHIND



A LOW, HOARSE CRY FROM A SENTRY BROUGHT THEIR HEADS AROUND FAST...

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

WAIT - WAIT! I AM NO BOCHE! TAKE ME WITH YOU! I HAVE MUCH INFORMATION FOR YOUR INTELLIGENCE...



ABOARD HIS M.T.B. AGAIN, ROGER D'AURAY TURNED EAGERLY TO THE FRENCH CIVILIAN...

TELL ME - YOU HAVE BEEN THROUGH AURAY RECENTLY? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT THERE?

AURAY? YES, I PASSED THROUGH TWO WEEKS AGO. I HEARD STRANGE STORIES - THE GREAT GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY HAD BEEN TAKEN AWAY AND THE TOWN SEEMED TO BE SUFFERING MORE THAN USUAL FROM THE BOCHE.



ROGER LISTENED IN DISMAY...

THEY SAID THE LADY LYSETTE D'AURAY HAD TAKEN THE SHIELD AND WITH IT THE TOWN'S PROTECTION. MEN HAVE BEEN MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARING - FIRES HAVE DESTROYED HOUSES - FEAR STALKS THE STREETS.

BUT SHE DID NOT TELL ME SHE TOOK THE SHIELD! IT MUST GO BACK!



Chapter 3. *The Commandos Strike*

BACK IN LONDON ON LEAVE, ROGER D'AURAY WENT TO HIS MOTHER'S HOUSE.

MASTER ROGER!
YOU LOOK
SPLENDID IN
YOUR
UNIFORM...



BUT IT IS NOT
THE UNIFORM OF
FRANCE, PIERRE.
BUT, ONE DAY—
ONE DAY WE WILL
GO BACK!

LYSETTE D'AURAY HEARD HER SON'S VOICE
AND RUSHED INTO THE ROOM.

ROGER! WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME WHEN
YOU WERE COMING
ON LEAVE?

THERE WAS NO
TIME. THERE ARE
THINGS TO DISCUSS,
MOTHER.



ROGER D'AUROY
WASTED NO
TIME IN POSING
HIS QUESTIONS

I CAN
GUESS. THE
BOCHE HAVE NO
RESPECT FOR
ANYONE OR
ANYTHING

YOU TOOK THE GOLDEN SHIELD OF
AUROY FROM HOME, MOTHER. BUT
WHY? DO YOU KNOW
WHAT'S HAPPENING
THERE NOW?



THE NAZIS WOULD HAVE MELTED THE
SHIELD DOWN FOR THE GOLD YOU
CANNOT STILL BELIEVE THOSE FAIRY
STORIES OF THE SHIELD, ROGER. YOU
ARE A GROWN MAN, AUROY WOULD
HAVE SUFFERED JUST THE SAME
IF I HAD LEFT IT
THERE!



A HEATED DENIAL BURST FROM
ROGER D'AUROY'S LIPS.

NO! THE LEGENDS ARE TRUE!
THEY MUST BE! AUROY HAS
ALWAYS BEEN FORTUNATE
BECAUSE OF THE SHIELD—
AND YOU TOOK IT
AWAY!



SLOWLY, DIFFIDENTLY, PIERRE INTERRUPTED THE PASSIONATE ARGUMENT BETWEEN MOTHER AND SON...

I BELIEVE IN THE LEGENDS, TOO, BUT YOUR MOTHER IS RIGHT, MASTER ROGER. THE NAZIS WOULD HAVE STOLEN THE SHIELD - IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LOST FOR EVER!

YOU COULD HAVE HIDDEN IT!

THEY WOULD HAVE FOUND IT. THEY FIND EVERYTHING.

THE DECISION HE HAD MADE NERVED ROGER D'AURAY NOW TO GO AGAINST HIS MOTHER'S WISHES.

THE SHIELD MUST GO BACK! AURAY IS SUFFERING MORE THAN OTHER FRENCH TOWNS. I HAVE HEARD OF MYSTERIOUS DEATHS, DISAPPEARANCES! I MUST TAKE THE SHIELD OF AURAY HOME!



HE BRUSHED ASIDE ALL THEIR ARGUMENTS UNTIL, AT LAST, HE HELD THE SHIELD ONCE AGAIN IN HIS HANDS.

BUT THE NAZIS - HOW CAN YOU GO HOME THROUGH OCCUPIED FRANCE ?

NO MATTER HOW - I WILL !



THE ANSWER TO THAT PROBLEM DID NOT COME IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED. ROGER GREW WITHDRAWN, INTENT ON THE JOB IN HAND, CUT OFF FROM HIS COMRADES. EVEN TO VETERAN SERGEANT LEFEBRE HE COULD NOT REVEAL THE PROBLEM THAT TORTURED HIM.

ALL OFFICERS TO REPORT TO CAPTAIN MURRAY, SIR. SOMETHING IS IN THE WIND - ANOTHER LITTLE TRIP HOME - AND BACK !





SERGEANT LEFEBRE
SIGHED. SOMETHING
WAS TROUBLING HIS
LIEUTENANT'S MIND -
AND HE WISHED HE
KNEW WHAT IT WAS...

MON LIEUTENANT-A TROUBLE
SHARED IS A TROUBLE
HALVED, IS THAT SO?
WHY NOT CONFIDE IN ME?
PERHAPS I COULD
HELP...

SLOWLY, ROGER D'ARAY SHOOK HIS HEAD.

I AM SORRY,
LEFEBRE. TRULY
SORRY. BUT... THIS
IS A FAMILY AFFAIR.
EVEN YOU, A GALLANT
SOLDIER OF FRANCE,
WOULD SCOFF
AT ME...

SCOFF?
AT YOU!
NEVER!



ROGER D'AUROY WENT ON THE RAID
DESPONDENTLY. HE LEFT THE SHIELD
BEHIND HIS MOODINESS PERSISTED
THROUGH RAID AFTER RAID AS THE
WAR DRAGGED ON. THE RESPONSIBILITY
WEIGHED DOWN HIS SPIRITS...



BUT HE FOUGHT
WELL AND DESERVED
THE PROMOTION TO
CAPTAIN THAT CAME
TO HIM IN THE SPRING
OF 1944.

The Shield Of Auray

THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE HIM WAS HIS NEWLY PROMOTED COMPANY SERGEANT-MAJOR...

THE NEW MEN ARE COMING IN NOW, SIR. WHEN DO YOU WISH TO SPEAK TO THEM?

AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, LEFEBRE. WE HAVE ANOTHER IMPORTANT RAID COMING UP.



THE NEW COMMANDO COMPANY FORMED UP FOR INSPECTION.

RAOUL VERNIER, THE NAME IS FAMILIAR, AND YOUR FACE...

YES, MON CAPITAINE - I AM FROM AURAY.



AFTER PARADE, ROGER D'AURAY SPOKE AGAIN WITH RAOUL VERNIER...

WHAT IS THE NEWS FROM AURAY?

I HAVEN'T BEEN TO AURAY FOR YEARS, SIR, NOT SINCE THE NAZIS MARCHED IN. AND ALL THE NEWS I HAVE IS BAD...



AS ROGER LISTENED, A CHILL DREAD CLUTCHED AT HIS HEART.

THE FILTHY NAZIS GRIND OUR PEOPLE DOWN MERCILESSLY. NEVER HAS AURAY SUFFERED SO. THE SHIELD OF YOUR ANCESTORS WAS TAKEN AWAY AND NOW ALL AURAY PRAYS FOR ITS RETURN!



SLOWLY ROGER D'AURAY SHOOK HIS HEAD.

I KNOW! BUT HOW CAN THE SHIELD BE RETURNED? THE NAZIS RULE NOW IN AURAY! TELL ME - HOW CAN I TAKE IT BACK?

YOU HAVE IT? THE GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY? HERE!



THE CAPTAIN GAVE AN ANGRY CRY OF FRUSTRATION...

YES, YES I HAVE IT HERE! I CANNOT REST UNTIL IT IS RETURNED TO AURAY!



The Shield Of Auray

PERHAPS AS A RESULT OF THAT CONVERSATION, CAPTAIN ROGER D'AURAY CAME TO A DECISION. ON THE NEXT RAID, HE TOOK WITH HIM THE GREAT GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY...

DUTY, VERNIER... BUT WHICH DUTY? TO THE ARMY AND MY COMRADES - OR TO AURAY AND MY PEOPLE? I HOPE I CAN DO THE RIGHT THING.

AURAY HAS NEED OF THE SHIELD, MON CAPITAINE - THERE ARE MANY COMMANDOS!



THE COMMANDOS LANDED AND MOVED SWIFTLY TOWARDS THEIR TARGET. THE WEIGHT OF THE SHIELD ON HIS BACK INSPIRED ROGER D'AURAY STRANGELY, FOR HIS LONG-DEAD NAMESAKE HAD CARRIED THIS SELF-SAME SHIELD INTO BATTLE.

WHY DOES THE CAPTAIN BURDEN HIMSELF WITH THAT MONSTROUS PACKAGE? WHAT IS IT, ANYWAY?



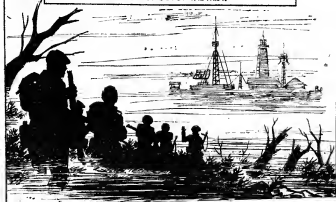
MAJOR MURRAY WILL BE RIGHT ON OUR HEELS AS WE HIT THE MAIN GUARD, LEFEBRE, WE MUSTN'T BE LATE!

TO RAOUL VERNIER, THE COMMANDO RAID TOOK SECOND PLACE IN HIS THOUGHTS TO THE DESIRE TO RETURN TO AURAY~ WITH THE SHIELD!

PRAY HEAVEN THE MASTER ISN'T KILLED BEFORE WE GET THE SHIELD BACK. ALL AURAY WILL PRAISE THE DAY IT IS RETURNED...



AHEAD OF THE COMMANDOS, THE RADAR INSTALLATIONS LIFTED LIKE WEIRD SPIRES OUT OF THE MIST.



The Shield Of Aury

THE NAZI SENTRIES WERE JUMPY: THE MIGHTY WEST WALL WAS NOWHERE NEAR COMPLETION, AND RUMOURS OF INVASION WERE RIFE AMONG ITS GARRISON.

NOTHING, HANG YOUR IMAGINATION IS WORKING OVERTIME!

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING, GUNNAR? A CLINK OF METAL?



THAT BETRAYING CLINK HAD COME FROM RAOUL VERNIER'S RIFLE...

YOU CLUMSY OAF, VERNIER! D'YOU WANT TO TELL THE WHOLE WEHRMACHT WE ARE HERE?

I AM SORRY, SERGEANT-MAJOR. I WAS THINKING OF OTHER THINGS.



SERGEANT-MAJOR ALPHONSE LEFEBRE DECIDED THERE AND THEN THAT HE HAD TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE MYSTERY OF AURAY AND THE MEN WHO CAME FROM THAT OCCUPIED TOWN. . .

NOM D'UN CHIEN / IN ACTION AGAINST THE BOCHE - AND YOU THINK OF OTHER THINGS / VERNER - YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A TETE-A-TETE IMMEDIATELY THE ACTION IS OVER.

YES, SERGEANT-MAJOR...

HANS AND GUNNAR SAW TOO LATE THE NEMESIS THAT SPRANG UPON THEM OUT OF THE MISTS.

GOOD WORK! QUICKLY NOW - THIS WAY!



The Shield Of Aury

THE COMMANDOS SOON CONTROLLED THE MAIN GATE. THEY ROUNDED UP THE REST OF THE SENTRIES AND WATCHED MAJOR MURRAY'S MAIN PARTY GO THROUGH FOR THE DEMOLITIONS.

WELL DONE, ROGER! WE NEED HALF AN HOUR CLEAR— THEN WE CAN PULL OUT



I UNDERSTAND, SIR. WE'LL KEEP THE GATE OPEN.

THE NAZIS REACTED FEROCIOUSLY, FLINGING THEMSELVES STUBBORNLY AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE SITE.

HOLD THEM OFF! THEY SHALL NOT PASS!



BUT A DESPERATE, FEROCIOUS RUSH TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF THE HARSH STAMMER OF AUTOMATIC WEAPONS BROUGHT THE NAZIS AMONG THE COMMANDO POSITIONS...

FORWARD!
AAGH!

HOLD THEM!
DRIVE THEM
BACK! FOR
FRANCE!

LURID FLAME STABBED THE MIST AND HYSTERICAL SCHMEISSER FIRE AND THE HAMMER OF BRENS MINGLED AS NAZI AND COMMANDO FOUGHT HAND TO HAND.

DIE,
COMMANDO
PIG!

LIEUTENANT!
BEHIND
YOU...



The Shield of Aury

BEFORE ROGER COULD SWING-
AROUND AT THAT SHOUTED
WARNING, THE COLD STEEL OF THE
NAZI'S BAYONET SLASHED
WICKEDLY AT HIS BACK...



THEN, SERGEANT-
MAJOR LEFEBRE'S
STEN CHATTERED
A BRIEF AND
DEADLY BURST
OF FIRE.





IN THE ORDERED
CONFUSION OF
RE-EMBARKATION, IT
WAS NOT DIFFICULT
FOR ROGER
D'AURAY
AND RAOU
VERNIER TO
SLIP AWAY
INTO THE
MIST...

NOTHING MATTERS
NOW BUT AURAY—
AND THE GREAT
GOLDEN SHIELD!
WE MUST GET
THROUGH!

NOW WE
CAN LEAVE
FOR AURAY...
BUT WHAT MAJOR
MURRAY WILL
THINK OF ME
MAKES ME...



AS THE RADAR INSTALLATIONS EXPLODED,
ROGER D'AURAY SAW HIS SERGEANT-
MAJOR ADVANCING ON HIM, FACE
GRIM AND UNYIELDING

DEVIL
TAKE IT ~
THE SERGEANT-
MAJOR!

MON CAPITAINE!
WAIT FOR ME—I, TOO,
WILL GO WITH YOU
TO AURAY WITH YOU
AND YOUR SHIELD.

ROGER D'AURAY
GLARED AT
VERNIER...



HOW DID HE KNOW?
DID YOU TELL HIM,
VERNIER?

IT DOESN'T
MATTER
NOW—WE
ARE TAKING
THE SHIELD
BACK TO
AURAY!

REST EASY,
MON CAPITAINE...
MY CONCERN IS ~
FOR YOU!

Chapter 4. *Mark of Honour*

IN AURAY TOWN, THE PERSECUTIONS AND THE SUFFERING STILL WENT ON...

TAKE HIM AWAY. SOMEONE BLEW UP AN AMMUNITION TRAIN LAST NIGHT. WE WANT TO KNOW WHO DID IT!

BUT I KNOW NOTHING!



FEAR STALKED THE STREETS. PEOPLE SPOKE IN HUSHED WHISPERS, LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDERS. THE EVIL PRESENCE OF THE DISTRICT COMMANDER, MAJOR STOLZ, BROODED OVER THE TOWN...

THAT WAS AREA H.Q. THEY SAY I AM FAILING IN MY TASK - THE MAQUIS GETS STRONGER AND MORE IMPUDENT EVERY DAY. BUT I'LL BEAT THESE FRENCH DOGS YET...





EXTRA! WAR PICTURE LIBRARY
EXTRA! *Holiday Special*
EXTRA! NOW ON SALE

FOUR
of the finest
war picture stories
ever published.

INDEED, THE TASK OF THOSE ENEMY TROOPS WAS EVIL BEYOND ROGER D'AURAY'S MOST BITTER IMAGINATION...



THE FINAL SOLUTION! THOSE GRIM WORDS BROUGHT A CHILL EVEN TO THE STONY HEARTS OF HAUPTMANN REISNER AND LEUTNANT SCHILLER.



KNOWING NOTHING OF THIS TERRIBLE DECISION, ROGER D'AURAY AND HIS COMPANIONS CROUCHED IN HIDING, WAITING FOR DARKNESS TO FALL...

WHAT IS YOUR PLAN, MASTER?

THE SHIELD MUST BE HIDDEN RIGHT INSIDE AURAY. I AM CONVINCED OF THAT! THE BEST PLACE TO HIDE IT IS - THE OLD CASTLE!



IT TOOK THEM SEVERAL HOURS TO GET INSIDE THE ANCIENT STONE WALLS OF THE CASTLE, FOR NAZI PATROLS WERE EVERYWHERE. ONCE THERE, ROGER LED THE TWO OTHER COMMANDOS DOWN TO THE DUNGEONS.



THE SHIELD SECURELY CONCEALED IN A DARK CORNER, ROGER D'AUROY FELT A LOAD SLIP FROM HIS MIND.



BUT WHEN ROGER D'AURAY AND C.S.M. LEFEBRE TURNED TO LOOK, THAT SHADOWY FIGURE HAD VANISHED.

THERE'S NO-ONE, VERNIER...

MAYBE THERE WASN'T! EVERYONE KNOWS THE CASTLE IS HAUNTED BY THE GHOSTS OF DEAD AURAYS...

NONSENSE! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO ENGLAND. THE INVASION IS DUE ANY DAY NOW - AND I WANT TO BE THERE!

AS THEY SKIRTED THE VILLAGE, DAWN'S FIRST RAYS WERE LIGHTENING THE SKY. SUDDENLY, HARSH COMMANDS DROINED THE CHORUS OF THE BIRDS...

KEEP THEM TOGETHER, DOLTS! NOT ONE MUST ESCAPE!

THOSE ARE THE PEOPLE OF AURAY! WHAT ARE THE BOCHE GOING TO DO?



IT WAS RAOUL VERNIER WHO REALISED FIRST WHAT WAS HAPPENING. HE TURNED ON ROGER SAVAGELY...



THE SHIELD OF AURAY! MUCH GOOD FORTUNE IT HAS BROUGHT! SEE THERE - MY FATHER - THE MEN OF THE VILLAGE - THEY ARE TO BE SHOT!

HORROR SHOWED IN ROGER D'AURAY'S EYES. HE KNEW THEN WHAT HE MUST DO - THE ONLY THING HE COULD DO...

THIS IS NO FIGHT OF YOURS, LEFEBRE - YOU ARE NOT OF AURAY, BUT I AM GOING TO FIGHT THE NAZIS. PERHAPS SOME OF MY PEOPLE MAY ESCAPE...

I AM WITH YOU, MON CAPITAINE. THIS IS MY FIGHT - WE FIGHT FOR FRANCE!



AT THE CALL TO ACTION, VERNIER RESPONDED, BUT WITHOUT MUCH HOPE. THE THREE COMMANDOS SELECTED GOOD FIRE POSITIONS. THEN...



FOR FRANCE!

FIRE!

RUN, MY FATHER! RUN!

LEUTNANT SCHILLER DIED IN THE FIRST FUSILLADE. HAUPTMANN REISNER, RAGING, PLUNGED HIMSELF OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE...

TAKE COVER! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO WIPE OUT THE LOCAL FRENCH UNDERGROUND! CALL MAJOR STOLZ FOR REINFORCEMENTS!



A CRUSHING WEIGHT OF RETURN GERMAN FIRE DELUGED THE DITCH AND BUSHES AROUND THE THREE COMMANDOS. THE WICKED SNAP OF BULLETS AROUND THEIR HEADS AND THE HAMMER OF AUTOMATIC WEAPONS HALF-DEAFENED THEM.

IF WE CAN ONLY GIVE MY PEOPLE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE...

WE CANNOT LAST MUCH LONGER, MON CAPITAINE...



BUT WE'LL TAKE SOME OF THE DOGS WITH US!

TWICE, A SAVAGE ENEMY RUSH WAS REPULSED THEN, AS THE THIRD NAZI ATTACK CAME, A STORM OF FIRE RAKED THEM FROM THE WOODS NEARBY...

SOMEONE ELSE IS FIGHTING WITH US! ALL IS NOT YET LOST!

THAT WILL BE THE MAQUIS! BUT THE NAZIS HAVE ALL THE MEN AND HEAVY WEAPONS THEY NEED. IT'S BUT A MATTER OF TIME...



THE SERGEANT-MAJOR'S WORDS WERE PROVED ONLY TOO TRUE. SLOWLY, THE GERMANS SILENCED THE MAQUIS AND STEADILY WORMED THEIR WAY CLOSER TO THE THREE COMMANDOS THEN LEFEBRE WAS HIT...

LEFEBRE!



THE GERMANS WERE POISED FOR THE FINAL THRUST THAT WOULD SMASH MAGUIS AND COMMANDO ALIKE

THIS WILL
FINISH THEM
OFF! WE ARE
PAYING OFF A
LONG SCORE
TODAY,
REISNER!

JA, HERR MAJOR!
THIS IS INDEED
THE DAY OF
RECKONING!



SUDDENLY, ROGER HEARD THE SOUND OF MOVEMENT AMONGST THE TREES BEHIND THEM. HE SWUNG ROUND IN ALARM-THEN GAVE A CRY OF ASTONISHMENT...

HALT!
WHO ARE-
FATHER!

ROGER! YOU OF ALL
PEOPLE-ON THIS DAY
WHEN ALL AURAY
DIES!



BUT FATHER AND SON HAD NO TIME FOR REUNIONS. THE GERMAN ASSAULT WAS UPON THEM.



THEN, IN THAT MOMENT OF HIS TRIUMPH, MAJOR STOLZ LOOKED UP...

*DONNER UND BLITZEN!
BRITISH PARATROOPS!
HAUPTMANN REISNER,
RALLY THE MEN—
WE MUST MAKE
A STAND!*



WITH SUPERB SKILL, THE PRODUCT OF ARDUOUS TRAINING, THE BRITISH PARATROOPS WERE IN ACTION WITHIN SECONDS OF THEIR LANDING. ROGER D'AURAY GAVE A CRY OF RELIEF...

THE LEGENDS WERE RIGHT! THE SHIELD OF AURAY BRINGS PEACE TO THE VILLAGE AGAIN!

THE SHIELD! WHAT ABOUT THE SHIELD, MY SON?



ROGER SWIFTLY ANSWERED HIS FATHER'S STARTLED QUESTION...

THE NEWS OF AURAY WAS BAD—SO I BROUGHT THE SHIELD BACK. IT IS NOW IN THE DUNGEON OF THE CASTLE!

BUT—BUT WE SPREAD THOSE REPORTS...

I HAVE LED THE MAQUIS FROM THE CASTLE ALL THIS TIME. IT IS THE NAZIS WHO WALKED IN TERROR IN AURAY!

THE GERMANS WERE ROUTED AND A PARATROOP MAJOR BROUGHT FATHER AND SON THE GREATEST NEWS OF ALL.

THANK YOU FOR MAKING OUR DROP EASY. WE ARE TO HOLD AURAY UNTIL THE ARMY GET HERE...TODAY THE INVASION HAS BEGUN!





ALSO ON SALE NOW

No.196-Murder Mission

No.197-Brink Of Danger

No.198-The Jungle Has Eyes

Next month's FOUR thrilling issues are on sale 1st July

AS THE BEAM FROM THE TORCH FELL FULL ON THE GLITTERING SHIELD, CHARLES LEANED FORWARD WITH AN ASTONISHED GASP. ROGER STARED AT HIM...

THE BAYONET GOUGED DEEPLY—GOLD IS SOFT THAT, FATHER, IS A MARK OF HONOUR!

THE MARK MAY BE HONOURABLE— BUT, LOOK CLOSER, MY SON. WHAT DO YOU SEE? A THIN SKIN OF BEATEN GOLD, AND?

FATHER AND SON STARED AT EACH OTHER IN THE GOLDEN TORCHLIGHT REFLECTIONS FROM THE SHIELD OF AURAY.

BRASS! THE GOLDEN SHIELD OF AURAY IS MADE OF BRASS!

BRASS! BUT WHO DID IT IN THE LONG SEVEN CENTURIES OF AURAY HONOUR? WHO?

COULD IT HAVE BEEN BRAVE ROGER OF OLD? OR, EVEN PERHAPS, LYSETTE, WIFE TO THE PRESENT SIBUR, CHARLES? WHO WILL EVER KNOW?



IT DOES NOT MATTER! WE WILL COVER THE BRASS AGAIN - WITH GOLD!

THE LEGEND HAS LASTED SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS AND MORE - IT WILL CONTINUE TO LIVE!

FOR THE STRENGTH OF A LEGEND DEPENDS NOT UPON GOLD - NOT EVEN UPON TRUTH - BUT UPON WHAT MEN BELIEVE.

Printed in England by Messrs. Percy Brothers Ltd., Manchester 3, and published each month by Fleetway Publications Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Advertisement Offices: Tait's News, Tait's Street, London, E.C.4. Sole Agents: Australasia, Messrs. Gordon & Glitch Ltd. South Africa, General News Agency Ltd. Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, Messrs. Kingsons Ltd. WAK FREDERICK LAMMERS is and subject to the following conditions, that it shall not, without the written consent of the Publishers first given, be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price as shown on the cover and that (should the book, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a second condition, or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade or offered to be so part of any publication or advertisement, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

3/6/65

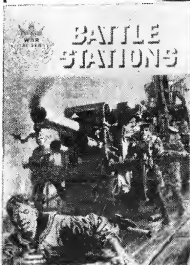
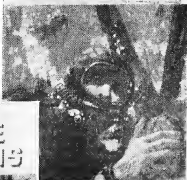
LOOK!

**THIS
MONTH'S
TWO
TERRIFIC
ISSUES**

No. 33.—HAZARD
BELOW
No. 34.—BATTLE
STATIONS



**HAZARD
BELOW**



**BATTLE
STATIONS**

**WAR
AT SEA
PICTURE
LIBRARY**



Now On Sale—Get Your Copies Today!

NEW FLEETWAY COLOUR-BACKS

Great war and crime stories by top writers

For war stories ask for **RED-BACKS**

No. 1 DIGGERS DIE HARD

by *Eric Lambert*

Vivid action with the Jap-fighting Aussies in the hell of the New Guinea jungle.

No. 2 DESTROY THE SCHARNHORST

by *Lt.-Commander Michael Ogden, RN.*

The true salvo-by-salvo account of the destruction of one of Germany's greatest battle-cruisers.

For crime stories ask for **BLACK-BACKS**

No. 1 TO KILL A KILLER

by *John Creasey*

A gripping tale of crime and vengeance by a master of suspense.

No. 2 MURDER IN LONELY PLACES

by *Bruce Sanders*

The facts behind seven of the most dramatic murders in the history of crime. True—stark—compelling.



For the best war and crime stories

FLEETWAY COLOUR-BACKS

96 PAGES • AT ALL NEWSAGENTS

1/6

EACH
Price
applied
to U.K.
only

NEW!

JUST OUT

Stories of action, thrills and excitement for the modern boy—all in pictures.

PICTURE-PACKED PAGES—VIVID COLOURED COVERS



No. 1 WAR EAGLE

Trained by eagles he became Britain's greatest air ace of World War II

No. 2 THE DARK DEED AT GILL'S HILL

The true story of Jack Thurtell, gentleman thief, a man of incredible strength and courage who lived and died fearlessly.

VALIANT PICTURE LIBRARY

2 new titles published the first Monday of every month